

Worldly Stunning Blade - Chapter 01-02

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Chapter 1

Chapter 1: Fateful Encounter

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In a dense forest, a group of one to two hundred people were walking. Tens of horses carried very heavy goods, steadily pacing forward, one following another.

Evidently, it was a merchant's caravan. In the middle of the caravan thirty to forty merchants walked with horses carrying goods. Surrounding them were a hundred or more mercenaries. Some walked briskly, some rode earth dragons, most had a relaxed demeanor, but there were also some that were tense.

At moment, at the very front of the group, a group of youngsters played around, occasionally laughing very heartily.

"Ramos, we've been journeying for about ten days, why haven't we met even a single mid-class magical beast? This is such a disappointing journey," a short and stout mercenary complained to his comrade.

"Derry, you little rascal, are you itching to be beaten up? If you're not satisfied, you can train with me. Sure, if the merchants heard you, at most they would be unhappy, but if Captain Li heard you, he would peel off your skin for sure!" a youngster twenty four to five years old said laughingly to the other young mercenary who were grumbLin. This was Ramos, who had an enviable head of golden hair, pretty face, with noble movements, and at first glance he looked highborn. He had been from an aristocratic family, but it had already fallen. In the group, he liked to stick to people around his age. although his demeanor made him stand out. As for strength, Ramos could also be considered to be an extremely talented person. Derry, the person who just spoke, suffered many times under Ramos's hand.

Ramos's remark caused many other mercenaries to laugh kindly. After all, they are all hot-blooded youngsters. To them, only a journey with difficulties would be considered exciting and romantic. Even though they were only in the outer edge of the Magic Beast Forest, a journey for ten days that only allowed them to

see low-class magical beasts was indeed disappointing.

“That’s not true, Captain Li wouldn’t do anything to me.” Derry said shrugged off his fellow mercenaries’ ridicule, instead exaggeratedly continued: “I haven’t even met a mid-class magic beast, but when we do I’ll show you my powerful strength.” He twisted his short and fat body while speaking, making the surrounding mercenaries laugh louder and louder.

“I think that if we meet one, it would be nice if you just didn’t piss your pants. I think that Captain Li would take pity on you and forgive your silly ideas,” Lamos said, also amused at Derry’s funny gestures, and couldn’t help but make an appalled expression.

“Young men, what are you talking about? I felt like I heard you guys mention me.” A hearty laugh sounded, and then a man of forty some years of age appeared. His facial features were rough, and he was tall with robust muscles. While wearing a worn piece of armor, he seemed very valiant and rugged.

“Hello, sir.” A group of young mercenaries greeted the approaching figure. Only Derry’s face seemed to be embarrassed. After all, he was boasting just now. Everyone in the mercenary regiment knew that although Derry was very strong, his sword technique was awful. If in the first three strikes he failed subdue the enemy, then he probably could only wait for death.

“Captain Li, just now a person grumbled that this trip was a bit boring, and wants to seem some mid-class beasts for entertainment,” Ramos reported jokingly, without any hesitation while glancing at Derry, making people unable to restrain their laughter.

Captain Li saw Derry looking away from his eyes, walked over to him, and patted him on the shoulder. “How brave, makes me think highly of you. At least, mercenaries are supposed to be brave. In this aspect you are doing well.” When Derry’s face revealed gratitude, Captain Li’s tone changed. “But before that, I think you need to beat Ramos first because he is definitely less scary than a mid-class beast.”

Immediately, Derry’s grateful expression disappeared. Everyone in the mercenary regiment knew that if Derry fought, he would meet a sorry end. Immediately, Derry thought of the hellish defeat.

However, Captain Li Lin's sincere, charismatic words made the mercenaries secretly feel they didn't follow the wrong man. At least, his words made them feel that Derry wouldn't lose his life facing Ramos.

"Hey, what's so funny, tell me!" a cute feminine voice called. It was Qian Qian, the little princess of the regiment.

Li Lin looked at the young girl, who was wearing boy's clothes. But the flash of mischievousness in her pair of big eyes was exceptionally quick, only giving a glimpse of a girl's gentleness.

Accompanying Qian Qian was a woman in green, who truly brightened the eyes and was gorgeous. In this group where the majority was men, she really was a beautiful view. Some of the young men sneaked several side peeks at her. Li Lin understood their desire and didn't say anything.

"Little girl, don't come out to looking for trouble, stay aside and be well-behaved. This is the Magic Beast Forest, it's very dangerous," Li Lin said to Qian Qian.

Qian Qian naughtily made a face at Li Lin, sticking out her tongue, expressing her disdain. She secretly said to herself, "Don't bully and treat me like I don't know anything. It's already been ten days and we haven't even met a mid-class magic beast. How boring."

But, facing Li Lin's faked anger, Qian Qian could only obediently walk back to the center. The woman in green who had always been by her side gave a brilliant laugh. Her graceful bearing was feast for the eyes of the young men.

Fortunately, it wasn't early anymore. In an hour the sky would be dark and the mercenaries would take a break, light a fire, and tease the female servants. To the mercenaries who were escorting the merchants, this was what was most interesting.

Even though they didn't meet any particularly large dangers, the merchants did not rashly proceed. Right now the people in the front were walking on foot. Some time after reprimanding Qian Qian, Li Lin walked back to the center of the group. After Li Lin left, naturally the mercenaries talked more.

They whole way they walked, chatting and laughing, in high spirits.

Now the setting sun's rays were slanted. On the high branches of the forest, the lush leaves reflected the slanted rays, seeming like it had a layer of gold. Occasionally, some light leaked down and landed on the ground like spots of a leopard. Making many mercenaries feel that the Magic Beast Forest was very beautiful. But this beauty concealed the dangers of the forest.

Suddenly, as Qian Qian's view wandered around the forest, she shouted, "Ah! There's someone there!"

Near the path, under a tree, a man was lying down.

After confirming Qian Qian was not joking, many people approached, one by one. A distance away from the tree, they stopped. Qian Qian yelled a couple of words, "Hey, are you ok?" but there was no response. They walked closer and closer.

If there was only one man who appeared here, then it couldn't be an ordinary situation. Afterall, it was the Magic Beast Forest, even if it was only the fringe of it.

But as the group walked right in front of him, there was no response from him.

His clothing style was very unusual and torn to shreds, making him seem very sloppy. Facing down, you couldn't tell how he looked like, but you could guess that he was not sleeping, and instead, a victim of some sort.

The Magic Beast Forest had magical beasts come and go frequently. Even if Ramos met a stronger than average magical beast, he also could only escape. If you were unlucky and attacked, then you would be wounded for sure. The mercenaries all felt it would be likely someone would be wounded and then laid here. As for whether he had fainted or was dead, they had to inspect him to confirm.

Chapter 2

Chapter 2: Saviors

Once Qian Qian saw the person for the first time, a feeling arose in her heart. The person was wounded.

In a flash, a scene of a man facing strong magic beasts and bravely fighting appeared in her mind, a fight so intense that it had clouded the sky and the sun and moon's rays were unable to penetrate through, until in the end, the person had killed the magic beast with great effort, but because he had received wounds from fighting, he traveled hurried, and the wound was too severe, so he finally dropped to the ground underneath the tree, beside the road.

Thinking of this, tiny stars sparkled in Qian Qian's eyes, her curiosity growing large.

Inevitably, when someone was curious, their guts would be rather large. Qian Qian didn't say a word to her companions, and just went up and gave a push. If the person had any evil intentions, who knows how many times the current Qian Qian would have died. Fortunately, the person didn't make any movements.

Ramos waited for some people, then immediately went forward, propping up the person with Qian Qian.

Now, everybody saw his face clearly. It wasn't clear if he was handsome, at best he could be considered a pass. His features were very distinct, and rather heroic. His body looked pretty sturdy, but currently, his chest was already very visibly bloodied.

Immediately, Ramos moved his index finger in front of that person's nose. Not bad, he was still breathing, not a dead person.

"Derry, go report to captain. He's no dead for the time being," Ramos ordered. Soon after, he surveyed everybody and saw the green clothed woman. Immediately, he said, "Miss Luna, we'll be troubling you again."

The woman named Luna also didn't delay, and only walked up to the stranger, then started chanting something. Her hand movements didn't stop, one holding a magic wand, the other seeming like it was making a seal. Then, everybody felt the surrounding air's energy slightly fluctuate, like there were soft, blue rays of light gathering at the man's chest. The stranger's wound seemed to be alive as it started to gradually fuse.

It wasn't until Luna looked tired that the blue light slowly faded away. The wound that had been saturated with the light was mysteriously healed completely.

Next, everyone could only wait for Li Lin's arrival.

Ramos looked at the man's lips that were already so dry, it had cracked beyond recognition, and then asked, "Who has water on them?"

All the mercenaries had canteens on them, but they all had wine inside. Only Qian Qian brought out the canteen she was carrying and went over to pour him some water, but because the other was still unconscious, he didn't feel anything, and almost all the water flowed onto the ground from the corner of his mouth. Without a choice, Ramos supported his neck and tilted up his head with one hand, and used his other hand to open his mouth. Then Qian Qian approached again with the canteen and fed him some water.

After she saw his mouth move, Qian Qian took back her water canteen. Suddenly, she thought about how she had used the canteen herself, but just now she had poured it onto a stranger's mouth.

Qian Qian was as stealthy as a thief as she secretly wiped the canteen with the cuff of her sleeve.

Now the injured person slightly opened their eyes.

"Hello, stranger! How do you feel?" Ramos inquired quietly, but the stranger seemed a little too unfit to answer. Perhaps his injuries were too severe, or perhaps it was because he had just woken up and wasn't fully awake yet. He looked clearly exhausted. After he came back to his senses, there was a soft light in his eyes, making everybody feel a bit of warmth.

He didn't seem to be a bad person, Qian Qian judged internally. Li Lin had once

told her that it was easiest to judge a person by their gaze and even said that the eyes were the windows to the soul. Qian Qian believed that a person with a pair of such pure and kind eyes couldn't be a bad person. Although everybody else's thoughts weren't as meticulous as Qian Qian's, they also felt that the stranger seemed to be a good person.

The man looked at everybody. Only after he rested his head on Ramos's shoulder for a long time did he start to open his mouth with difficulty, saying, "H, hello." His voice was husky, like his throat had been choked by someone. His stuttered words seemed to have cost him a great amount of effort.

Ramos immediately motioned for him to not speak for now. Although Luna treated him, he definitely needed time to heal. Also, because his injuries were so serious, Luna used focused all her power on only one point, treating his chest. The other injuries weren't healed.

The man nodded to everybody. Everybody could see that his movements were still a little stiff.

Soon afterwards, Ramos asked for Qian Qian's canteen again and gave him some water.

Now, Li Lin had rushed over. Actually, Li Lin had noticed right after Ramos's group had only just started walking away, but because they were only six to seven people and hadn't given him any warning, he thought that they had just seen some kind of strange vegetation until Derry came back and said that they had discovered a wounded person. Only then did he hurriedly rush over.

The stranger regained some strength, then struggled to sit up. He closed his eyes, moving both of his hands up and down on his chest. Seeing this, everybody was extremely puzzled.

What was he doing? Was it that he had some kind of unusual custom? To their knowledge, there were some races on the continent with eccentric beliefs. They had some strange activities, mostly praying, ceremonies, *etc.* Perhaps the man before them was the same way?

Only after a good while did the stranger open his eyes, then started struggling to get up. Although he seemed to be trembling, he still stood up. Seeing that Ramos's hands were supporting him anymore, he smiled benevolently. "Thank

you.” His voice was still husky, but much better than before.

“Oh, right. I’m Qian Qian, what’s your name? And why were you fainted here?” Qian Qian asked.

Perhaps the stranger felt like not introducing was impolite, so he said, “I’m Lingfeng. I was here, because... cough cough...”

“Don’t hurry, don’t hurry. Take your time. I should introduce us first.” Ramos said in consideration of Lingfeng’s condition. He said to the side, “I’m Ramos, this is our mercenary corp’s commander Li, he is Qian Qian’s father. Right, Qian Qian was the first person to find you, she can be considered your savior. And the guy next to Commander Li is Derry, the one over there is Mitch, the person in green is Luna, the person who treated your chest wounds...”

While Lingfeng heard Ramos’s introductions, he nodded in greeting.

After sitting down for some time, Lingfeng’s complexion improved quite a bit. At least now he could stand firmly and could even take a few steps, but it seemed that it wasn’t enough for him to walk out the forest. However, fortunately he had recovered a little and hadn’t continued to be unconscious, otherwise they would have left him there. But if he wanted to survive, perhaps he needed to rely on the people before him.

Thinking of this, Lingfeng tentatively sized up the people who had saved him.

The first person he took note of was naturally the first person who discovered him, Qian Qian. She was very young, looking fifteen to sixteen years old, her stature rather small. Her head only reached his shoulders. She wore a strange yet simple armor. She had a large pair of quick witted eyes inlaid in her white jade like face, a small and exquisite nose, cherry red lips, looking completely delicate.

Then he looked at her hands. Her fair, white hands couldn’t be compared with his rough ones. Puzzled, his gaze happened to land on the tiny hole in her earlobe. Now he understood that it was a woman dressed like a man.

(TL: so only women wear earrings?... reminds me of [Koon in Tower of God](#) and [Cheese in the Trap](#))

He also had to look a few times at the woman clothed in green, Luna. He had

already noticed that the wound she had treated was healed on the outside. It was such a miraculous treatment.

Meanwhile, he didn't examine Ramos and the other men very carefully. He only felt a little grateful towards them in his heart.

****If you reaaaaaally like it, I could force ask one of my friends to translate it.**
